



Editor
George Moehring

INTRODUCTION

The past year has been an eventful one for The George Brown College of Applied Arts and Technology. This was the year of the Hovercraft ... the year our college was "twinning" with the British Virgin Islands ... the year we embarked on a massive expansion program to integrate the college with the community it serves. More, it was a year of introspection, of critical self-analysis. As the new decade was ushered in, the student community at George Brown seemed to catch the sense of new horizons, of new conquests and new challenges.

Much of this was reflected in the pages of the *Globe*. Throughout the year, the paper's staff worked hard to keep students informed and abreast of the times. In retrospect, some of their efforts were ill-conceived, although the intentions were sincere. Some of the paper's pages were too hastily thrown together, some of the editing barbaric, some of the writing slipshod and crude. But this, in itself, was in keeping with the nature of the year. For it was, above all, a year of evolving change.

In the pages that follow, we have endeavored to present an intrinsic summary of the year that has passed.

All of the content has been extracted from the past year's issues of the *Globe*. While this annual is blessed with the benefits of hindsight — and the aid, direction, and advice of professional editorial consultants — the substance remains intact.



Globe staff (left to right): Brian Stutz, Paula Anderson, Tim Dineen, Gary Hunt.



CONTENTS

Introduction	3
SAC	
A president with a program	4
SAC picture portfolio	5
ORIENTATION	
The day the city discovered frosh	6
NEWS IN REVIEW	
The great hovercraft project	8
The queen who is a judo expert	9
George Brown's prizewinners	9
When students were all at sea	10
G.B.C. takes to wheels	10
A timely course for clockmen	10
The 15¢ clip joint	11
A plan to aid our Caribbean "twin"	11
A program geared for the future	12
The CAATSAO case	14
Extracts from The SAC Plank	15
OPINION	
The Parables of Porter	16
Pensive ponderings from my purple passion pit	22
MISCELLANY	
For whom the bell toils	24
THE SOCIAL SCENE	
The great pumpkin watch	25
Social highlights	26
SPORTS	
A season to be forgotten	28
TOWARD TOMORROW	
A time for evaluation	30



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Editor: George Moehring

Managing Editor: Ron Lessley

Associate Editors: Gary Hunt, Tim Dineen, Brian Stutz

Editorial Assistant: Paula Anderson

Graphic Design and Production: Words & Graphics

PRESIDENT-ELECT

NEW PRESIDENT of George Brown SAC is Andrew Winter, a 24-year-old electronics student and poet. He was elected Apr. 17 in one of the largest voting turnouts in G.B.C. history.

Mr. Winter was born in Hungary and came to Canada 18 years ago. He received his Junior Matriculation at Parkdale Collegiate, and followed a business career for some time before enrolling at George Brown. He is married, but has no children.

As a poet, he has won four Ontario Literary Awards and has had several of his works published by newspapers across Canada. In addition, a collection of his pieces has been published in book form under the title *The Words I Write*.

His election followed a strong campaign. Student government, he said, is a new and somewhat puzzling experience to many students and imagination is needed to comprehend and utilize the benefits and services that may be administered.

To this end, he offered a five-point campaign platform:

1. A **PLACEMENT SERVICE** — A full time agency at the Corporate level to provide employment, full or part-time for students attending George Brown College.

2. A **PUBLIC RELATIONS COMMITTEE** — A committee to sell a good image of George Brown College to the business world so students may receive the better-paying jobs they presently have difficulty in securing.

3. A **HOUSING SERVICE** — A service in conjunction with other groups



Treasurer-elect
Jim Simpson will
handle SAC
financial affairs
for 1970-71.

WITH A PROGRAM

to help find appropriate accommodations for students. This service will provide immediate information and will secure for the student the requested accommodation upon arrival.

4. A DAY-CARE CENTRE – A service to help solve the problems of students with children. The centre would overcome the difficulties faced by students taking day or evening courses who often run short of finances because of the high cost of arranging care for their children.

5. EMERGENCY FUND – To provide temporary assistance to students unable to meet their rent, buy food, or afford streetcar fare to school.

Mr. Winter said his program, although large, can be implemented with hard work. He will devote his full time this summer to laying the foundations.



SAC MANAGEMENT—A PICTURE PORTFOLIO



*President
Lee McGuire*



*Vice President
Dave Jones*



*Treasurer
Jaan Almer*



*Exec. Secretary
Brenda Yuchtman*



BOARD OF REPRESENTATIVES (Left to right) – Back Row: Bill Ellis, Andy Winter, Marty MacQuarrie, Tim Dineen. Middle Row: Paul Kirkup, Margaret Ryan, Tom Bayer, Dave Bennett, Bob Thachuk, Rod Turner. Front Row: Jim Durno, Rick Parisien, Norm Matyczuk, Paul Munn.



TASTER'S CHOICE was hardly a freshman's cup of tea as Orientation festivities reached their climax. High-spirited students showed the George Brown flag around the city, wound up dumping classmates in the pool at City Hall.



The day the city

FROSH is a term coined for the freshmen of George Brown College. And Wednesday Sept. 10, 1969 will be remembered not for the 50 degree temperature but rather for the many frosh activities.

Did we hear refrains of "Mary had a little lamb" and "Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream"? Yes! They were rendered by Carol Voletti, an active frosh who led all frosh who dared attend the annual frosh parade.

At precisely 9 a.m., SAC treasurer Jaan Almer introduced the new students to the College in traditional manner. It is customary for frosh to come crawling in, or piggy back riding, or on all fours. Many of the newcomers seemed reluctant at first, but that soon wore off. All activities were carried out with enthusiasm and some bravado. The frosh were jubilant and humorous.

SAC President Lee McGuire spoke to the frosh about the College. He gave detailed instructions on what was expected of frosh, and this was followed by practical demonstrations of actions and chants to be used on the street.

Some 183 frosh listened attentively while 67 seniors chuckled.

For a brief period many frosh were called on to display their special talents on stage, the main attraction being the Mexican Hat Dance. This was done by an activated frosh wearing a large som-



discovered frosh

brero. Then there were sing songs.

At 10 a.m. the frosh were asked to divide into as many groups as possible, each group belonging to one of five different campuses of The George Brown College. The seniors from each campus then led the frosh to the street.

The frosh exhibited a unique type of behaviour. They were unquestionably obedient and the comic events continued smoothly until a hard-working policeman interrupted. This unforeseen incident created a mild panic and the parade unfortunately broke up.

During the street walk all frosh went down on their backs on hearing a pre-

arranged signal and shouted: "I am a dead horse."

Most frosh said they had fun, but many faces told a different story.

At 7.30 p.m. on Nov. 13, the best participants of the Frosh Float Contest were presented with a plaque at a dinner party. The winners were the Child Care Class from College Street Campus.

Miss Nancy Marchand and 20 of her Food Administration classmates prepared the dinner. The bill was footed by SAC.

Written invitations were sent out

well in advance, and Miss Marchand and her classmates went to a great deal of trouble.

The tantalizing menu included freshly-prepared fruit cup, consommé Celestine, followed by a thick, tender, barbequed sirloin steak with mushroom caps.

The students of Food Administration "1" did a beautiful job. In addition to preparing and cooking the excellent meal, they decorated the dining room and served the dinner. But only five of the 30 triumphant winners had the grace to attend. Rumor has it they preferred to watch volleyball.

—And what one frosh felt—

WHEN I first saw the "Frosh Meeting" signs I did not know what the word "Frosh" meant.

I decided to go to the meeting and find out. When I got there everyone was dressed just like me in their old grub clothes, and none of us knew just what was in store for us. We had to purchase a Frosh Kit which contained a beany, ribbons, and a pin. Frosh, I learned, is slang for freshman.

We all sat down on the gym floor and were told that when we heard a whistle blow we had to get down on our backs, kick our hands and feet in the air and shout "I'm a dead horse."

On our way out of the gym the whistle blew, and down we got. We walked to Spadina and Dundas and to our surprise the whistle blew again and we had to fall down and shout "I'm a dead horse" — right on the very corner.

On the Friday we all met at the college and discovered that the worst was yet to come. The seniors had bags of tomatoes, whipping cream, shaving lotion and what else we did not know.

The parade started and we got it good, plastered in tomatoes, whipping cream, and shaving lotion. As the parade continued, more and more

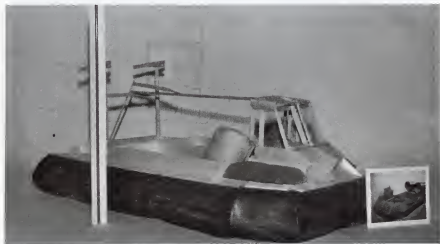
things were thrown, such as confetti and baby cereal.

By the time we got to the City Hall we must have looked a sight but we discovered there was still more to come. Some of the students got thrown into the pool — clothes and all — others got buckets of water dumped over them.

The day ended with a dance where everyone was dressed up because they were now official students of the College.

All in all it was a lot of fun and I would enjoy having another one just so I could participate once more.

— Cathy Toms



THE GREAT HOVERCRAFT PROJECT

INCREDIBLE though it may seem, a group of students within our College is building a hovercraft. That's right, a hovercraft! It's a big first for George Brown because the project is the only one of its kind on the North American continent.

Although Britain developed the hovercraft, and the United States has all the money needed to take up the slack, it

—And the farce that sparked it—

THE DECISION to build a hovercraft at George Brown was prompted by a Federal Government report on cargo transportation in the arctic. The report presents an incredible picture of economic waste.

The government, it seems, has a fleet of small ships equipped to lower bulldozers and stevedoring equipment into smaller boats or barges. These special ships (let's call them S ships) must accompany a supply ship when it delivers anything too heavy for men to lift.

Assume 35 tons of beans in 500 lb. containers are to be delivered to Frobisher Bay. The two ships set out, S ship carrying the bulldozer and lifting gear, and the supply ship (B) carrying the beans.

When the ships arrive at Frobisher, Ship S lets down two barges, X and Y.

It then lowers a crane into Barge X and a bulldozer into Barge Y. Both barges make for land where the crane is unloaded, assembled, and used to unload the bulldozer.

Barge X then goes back to Ship S to get the 'dozer trailer, and Barge Y goes to Ship B to get some beans.

The trailer and 'dozer are connected, Y arrives with beans, and the crane loads them on to the trailer. The 'dozer-trailer takes off and Barge X goes back for another load of beans.

When all the beans have been delivered, the whole procedure is reversed. Bulldozer and trailer are loaded onto Barge X, the crane onto Barge U. The barges return to Ship S, and the whole merry crew chug slowly into the sunset having given the taxpayer's dollar a real beating.

is in Canada that the vehicle has the greatest potential. The vast, endless tundra of the Canadian north, rich in untapped mineral resources, is the hovercraft's domain.

The George Brown project got off the ground (ho! ho!) with a meeting in January to discuss what size and type of craft to build. A Federal Government report on techniques used to supply arctic outposts — probably the most uneconomical operation imaginable — prompted a decision to build a cargo-carrying vehicle, 20 ft. long, with a payload of about a ton.

Initial plans called for an aluminum craft. They were scrapped, however, because the project, as a pilot course, did not have access to machine tools, sheet metal forming, and inert welding equipment.

Instead the craft is being built of fibreglass, and the 20 foot male mould is nearly completed.

The project is under the direction of Mr. Ralph Schneider of Hoverspray (Willowdale). Material is being supplied by the College, and it is hoped the vehicle will be finished in time for the Canadian National Exhibition.

The work is being done in the Dupont/Kendal buildings on Thursday evenings and Sunday mornings. Mr. Schneider's considerable experience in the field is helping students avoid the numerous pitfalls which perplexed hovercraft pioneers and which still defeat the rank amateur.

As the number of small companies producing two-seat sports hovercraft increases, some students may be tempted to purchase such a machine. Every company will flood you with flowery advertising, but unfortunately this field is so new you have no way of knowing a good craft from a bad one.

Already people have been killed in Canada by these new small machines. When various maladies befell them. Students thinking about buying such a machine would be well advised to invest some time with the College hovercraft project.



GLORIA ROMANIC of Fanshawe College was crowned Miss All-Ontario Community College at Conestoga Festival. G.B.C. was represented by Liz Izzard (right).

The queen who is a judo expert

LOVELY Gloria Romanic, Miss Fanshawe College, was crowned Miss All-Ontario Community College by Judy Barker, last year's queen from Conestoga College. The event took place at Leisure Lodge, Preston, Ont.

Gloria is a 20-year-old first year social service student at Fanshawe in London, Ont. She has also gained experience interviewing underprivileged families for the Salvation Army's Christmas program, and between studies has taken time out to earn her brown belt in judo.

First runner-up was Judy Teacher of Mohawk College, Hamilton. Second runner-up was Joanne Glover, of Conestoga College. Miss Congeniality, chosen by the queens themselves, was Dianne Bouma, of Cambrian College, North Bay.

Major prizes for the queen include a motorcycle, typewriter and luggage.

George Brown was represented by Liz Izzard, this year's Miss George Brown. She competed against 22 other queens from community colleges across the province.



George Brown's prizewinners

GLEN COWAN, an apprentice millwright from George Brown College, won second prize in the International Apprenticeship Contest in Chicago.

The prize is valued at \$1,000 (U.S.). The Architectural Technology Division—Architectural Building Trades Department—in conjunction with the Carpenter's Ontario Provincial Council, organized the Ontario run-off competition which took place in Nassau

Campus on May 28 and 29 last year.

CARL PARK, a Plastics Department student, has won the Society of Plastics Engineers' Student Award of 1970.

It was presented by the Ontario section of the Society for Carl's paper *The Effect of Molecular Weight Distribution on End-Product Performance*.

The award, presented this year for the first time, attracted entries from colleges throughout the province.



When students were all at sea

THE *STV Pathfinder* cast off from pier six at 0900 hours on Thursday October 9th. The crew was made up of first year Engineering and Navigation cadets who were aboard to gain some practical knowledge as well as enjoy themselves. The *Pathfinder* is a sail training vessel, 60 feet long and displacing 39 tons. Crew members have to climb into the rigging just as sailors did in the sailing ships of years gone by.

The day was sunny and cool but the winds unfortunately were predominantly light. Strong winds

would have been much appreciated for a more exciting sail. Seasickness was no problem.

Captain Pettitt, a navigation instructor, accompanied the cadets. The *Pathfinder's* skipper, first year navigation cadet Mike Leigh, put the ship through numerous maneuvers in which everyone had to share handling the many lines. Students took turns steering and the navigation cadets helped Captain Pettitt plot the ship's position.

Man overboard exercises were also practiced with the use of life preservers.

G.B.C. TAKES TO WHEELS

ON November 15, a 40-foot trailer bearing the logo and the name The George Brown College became a mobile campus. The trailer is the first step in a pilot project that will bring college programs, counseling and informational services directly to the people of the City of Toronto.

The Mobile College Campus is equipped with a study centre, a library section and a resource centre. The study centre has reading machines, slide and motion picture projectors and tape recorders to provide audio and visual education for the students. The resource centre provides for such activities as counseling and guidance, and the library section provides the same specialized services that the downtown campuses offer.

The Mobile College Campus extends educational facilities to people unable to attend the main campuses. The physically handicapped, the housewife, the person reluctant to attend an educational institute will benefit from this bold experiment.

Housewives were the first students of the Mobile Campus. "A group of them took a course in Child Day Care to further their skills and techniques in the service they provide for their community. This particular program is given by George Brown staff assisted by guest lecturers from the Department of Social and Family Services and the Department of Welfare, City of Toronto.

A timely course for clockmen

TWO FLEDGLING watchmakers, both graduates of the G.B.C. Watchmaking School, have gone to Switzerland to learn more about their art.

The graduates are Paul Cote, of Ste. Cecile, Que., and Clyde Kent, of Grimsby, Ont. They left Toronto Jan. 23 to take a highly concentrated 11-month post graduate course in watchmaking.

The course, known in the trade as WOSTEP — for The Watchmakers of Switzerland Training and Educational Program — is sponsored by the Swiss Federation of Watch Manufacturers and Ebauches, S.A.

A third graduate, Robert Gregson, was to join them in Switzerland.

THE 15¢ CLIP JOINT

THE barbers and barberettes at George Brown College give haircuts to about 70 people in a normal day. The people wait their turn expectantly for the fantastic 15-cent special, wondering if their hair will be cut by the two female barbers Linda Martyniuk and June Clark.

Some of the barbers would like to write the Labor Department exam. But the rules require they finish their course.



A PLAN TO AID OUR CARIBBEAN TWIN

AS PART of International Education Year, The George Brown College has been "twinning" with the British Virgin Islands. It's all part of a program to provide educational aid to many Caribbean islands.

The program started in 1966 after Ontario's Education Minister William Davis was asked to provide some classroom equipment for a small, poorly-equipped school in the Caribbean. This gesture of goodwill snowballed until Ontario was providing many types of educational aid to the area.

Since then more than half a million dollars worth of equipment has been sent to the Caribbean at no expense to the taxpayer. All the aid has been begged, borrowed, donated, or bought by private parties.

The "twinning" plan began in 1968 and today 2,600 Ontario schools are "twinning" with schools in the Caribbean. Both elementary and secondary schools — and even one pre-kindergarten class — are involved in the plan which encompasses 300,000 students.

George Brown's "twin" is actually a cluster of 36 small islands, of which only 13 are inhabited. The British Virgin Islands (BVI) are about 50 miles east of Puerto Rico and were discovered by Columbus in 1493 on his second voyage to the Americas.

The BVI are a glittering jewel set in a sea of azure blue. Gentle Caribbean waves wash ashore on miles of dazzling white tropical sand where children play and dash in and out of the clear, warm water. The capital, Roadtown, is on Tortola, the only island in the group with power around the clock.

Education is becoming an important aspect of the Islanders' life. There are 17 primary schools but these are not large schools as we know them. Some are so small that one class receives a lesson outside in the shade of a tree while another occupies the schoolroom. The classes then switch places for the next lesson. This has advantages because if the mathematics class gets too dull, a student can always catch one of the ever-present tiny lizards and play with it — that is until the teacher catches him.

There is one secondary school with an enrolment of about 200 pupils. An addition has just been completed that will, hopefully, become a shop area for trades training.

Unfortunately Britain cannot afford to assist the BVI in many ways. This is where the "twinning" idea may become the miracle the Islanders are hoping for.

First, equipment for the secondary school shops will be needed. Some machines are already under way.

But there is a second request that is well worth looking at. The students of BVI would like to form an orchestra. They want to present the musical talents of the Caribbean to the rest of the world.

This is where SAC can play an important role — we can make this dream a reality. But it won't be easy. A total of \$7,000 will be needed for the instruments.

A Canadian Armed Forces Hercules aircraft will transport the instruments to the British Virgin Islands when and if the students of George Brown, Canada's largest Community College, come through.

It's a great challenge to the students of GBC. But 1970 is International Education Year, and there would seem to be no better way to show the people of our brother country that we really do understand our fellow man and that we do have a heart full of compassion for the needs of others.



BVI SCHOOL accommodation is so short that one class must be held outdoors while another is held in the schoolroom.

A more scattered campus structure than that of G.B.C. today would be hard to find — our buildings are spread the length and breadth of the city. But soon all that will change thanks to an imaginative plan unveiled this year. It stresses complete integration of the institution with the community it serves.

A PROGRAM GEARED FOR THE FUTURE

A HIGHLY imaginative and urgently needed expansion plan for The George Brown College was revealed in December by Mr. Barry G. Lowes, Chairman of the Board of Governors. The plan calls for drastic changes to existing College facilities, and stresses the complete integration of the institution with the Community it serves.

The College main campus and headquarters is now at 21 Nassau St. Other campuses are at 507 College St., 37 Dartnell Ave., 323 Keele St., 51 Teraulay St., and a Counselling Centre at 33 Bloor St. East.

With the exception of Nassau and Dartnell, all campuses are rented locations with leases expiring between now and 1974. The leases will be allowed to expire and courses at the locations transferred to permanent locations.

In 1971 the administrative unit will move from Nassau St. and join the Counselling Centre in mid-town Toronto to give maximum accessibility to

and from all College facilities. The Nassau Campus will become the location for enlarged programs in Food Technology, Adult Training and English as a Second Language and will provide a variety of Social Courses in the Applied Arts field and Para/Medical Services.

The present Campus at 37 Dartnell Ave. is to be enlarged to take in most of the area between Dartnell and Walmer Rd. and between Davenport Rd. and the railway tracks just north of Dupont St.

At the Dartnell Campus the College will consolidate its courses on Building and Engineering Technology in a series of three to four storey modular units.

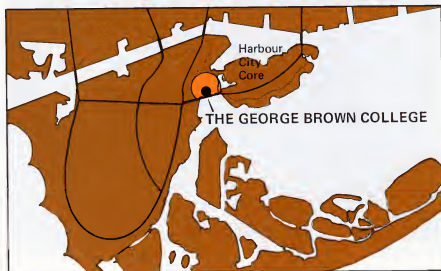
Perhaps the most significant change will be the new downtown Campus to be located in part of the new Metro Centre. Business and Commerce Programs and the Graphic Arts Program will be located in the Communications Area of the Centre. The College will also have its Electrical/Electronic Technology Programs and its Instrumentation Course in this area. Part of the English as a Second Language program will also move to the Centre.

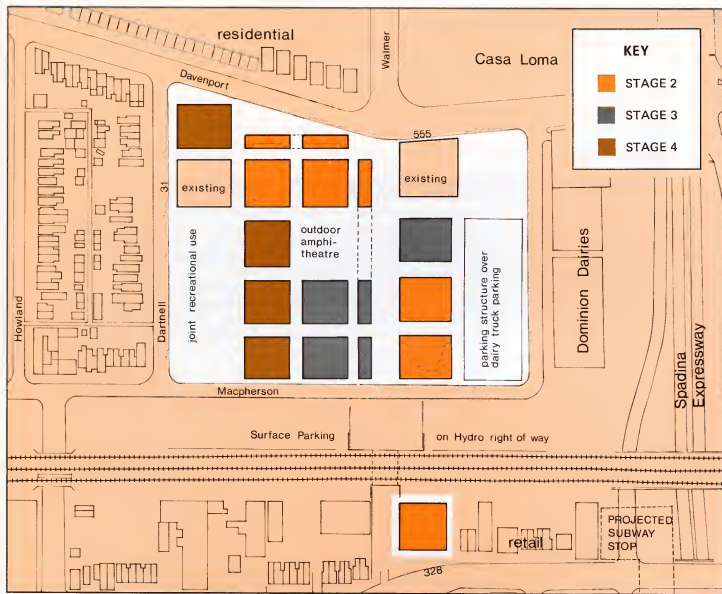
The College will also develop a campus on the waterfront as part of the newly proposed Harbor City plan. It will have a waterfront environment for its Marine School and an anchorage for training vessels — a Campus afloat and on the waterfront of the city.

But the waterfront Campus will become more than just a Marine Training centre. By 1976 it will be the headquarters for Hotel/Food Technology and will provide courses in Electrical/Electronic Technology, Business and Commerce, and Jewellery Arts.

At present the College has no facili-

CAMPUS ON THE WATERFRONT — expansion plan calls for a "floating" campus at Harbour City to accommodate the Marine Department.





FOUR-STAGE PLAN is called for in redevelopment of Dartnell Campus. College will eventually occupy entire area bounded by Dartnell, Davenport, Macpherson.

ties east of the Don River. But by 1974 it will rent existing or new facilities in the Beaches area.

In the late 1970s or early 1980s, a western city location will also be chosen.

Projected enrolment for the next 10 years shows an increase of nearly 100 per cent over the present student population of 7,000 full-time day students. Due to this greatly increased enrolment, facilities must be provided quickly and efficiently.

In developing this concept, and particularly in considering various locations, the College has considered means of reducing its requests to the Province for heavy capital funding. It is felt that by spreading leasehold rentals, rather than outright purchase, the Province will be able to meet rental

charges through continued growth of Ontario's economy.

At the same time, some capital funding will be needed for modification and construction at the Dartnell Campus.

Future plans for Dartnell Campus have a patch of ground labeled "Recreation." This area should be used for a gymnasium, three change rooms, showers, a gym office and conceivably a sauna bath.

The present Nassau gymnasium lacks adequate change rooms, office space and storage space and allows 0.40 square feet per student.

Other Colleges look forward to Campuses encompassing acres of green grass and trees. George Brown College of Applied Arts and Technology looks forward to what could be called "The Concrete College" because the city is our campus.

The CAATSAO Case—why we quit

IN WHAT may prove a key turning point, George Brown College decided this year to withdraw its financial support from the Colleges of Applied Arts and Technology Student Association of Ontario (CAATSAO). It pulled out, SAC representatives said, because CAATSAO has become a "social club" of little or no value to G.B.C. students.

The decision leaves CAATSAO without the financial backing of its largest member. The organization will continue to function, but may have difficulty achieving its objectives.

One of the major problems with CAATSAO is the disparity of representation on financial matters. When it comes to voting, the 200 students at Northern Humber College have as much say as the 6,000 students at G.B.C. Expressed another way, Northern students have as much voting power as G.B.C. although their membership fee is \$120, while ours is \$3,000.

CAATSAO was founded in 1968 as a brotherhood of students attending community colleges throughout the province. The Association was officially organized at St. Lawrence College, Kingston, Oct. 27, 1968, and set out to achieve four major goals:

- to provide the channels to promote the general well-being of students and alumni of the Colleges of Applied Arts and Technology.
- to promote, for the mutual benefit of all members, a public image that will

assist the individual student in his development as a scholar and citizen, this to be achieved through communications and publicity.

- to achieve, through communications, a viable liaison with all Colleges of Applied Arts and Technology administrations, the Department of University Affairs, the Department of Manpower and Immigration, and all Student and Professional Organizations.
- to preserve the individual identities of each member college.

The organization has elected a full-time Executive Secretary and every community college was asked to contribute 60 cents per student to make this organization work.

SUCH AN organization could be of tremendous value to any student trying to further his education through the community college system — not only while attending college, but more important upon graduating and seeking employment. What good is the time here if prospective employers say to you: "You're a what?"

CAATSAO could help solve this problem. As part of its primary goal to promote the well-being of students and alumni, it could work toward having the certificates and diplomas of the community colleges recognized by business and industry.

In fact, however, CAATSAO has become, for all intents and purposes, a social club.

George Brown's position has always been one of support for CAATSAO. This college has spent a lot of money on this organization in anticipation of the day when it could be a strong voice which would lobby in government and industrial areas for the benefit of the students of the CAATs. Sadly, the present student leaders seem to have no intention of working toward this goal.

The George Brown delegation asked CAATSAO to hire a professional to

look into the organization and recommend ways and means by which it would achieve its goals — that is serve the students of the CAATs. The proposal was rejected outright.

G.B.C. also proposed that CAATSAO representation — at least on financial matters — be based on the populations of individual member colleges. This was a practical suggestion that would have given CAATSAO a workable budget and a realistic hope of achieving its self-set goals. It would also have equalized the disparity between college populations.

However the February conference this year shelved all budgetary and monetary proposals. CAATSAO members were not prepared to put enough backing behind the organization to make it financially viable.

It would be impossible to run an organization as large as CAATSAO on a budget of \$15,000 and still expect to achieve its objectives. On this kind of money it is very easy to have a social club that organizes and sponsors freeloading in beautiful downtown Hamilton, but this is *not* what CAATSAO was created for.

Meanwhile it has cost students of G.B.C. more than \$10,000 in fees and general expenses to support this "club." SAC believes it cannot, in conscience, ask the students at this college to subsidize such an organization. SAC's attitude is that pouring more money into such a venture makes no sense at all. Thus it has decided to withdraw its financial support — at least until the organization has matured.

EXTRACTS FROM **THE SAC PLANK**

THE QUALITY OF FOOD AT TERAULAY

Food prices at Teraulay are outrageous. The one thing that might bring them down is a boycott of the caterer, Versa Foods. If everyone would go out for lunch at a nearby hamburger bar for a week, the prices would probably drop.

It is interesting to note that at least one mutual fund considers Versa Foods a very good stock to buy if you want a high return on your money.

— Nov. 4

DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON

A worthwhile organization that became infested with people who aspired to leadership but were incapable of seeing history in the big picture has died. It died as all concepts which have no substance shall always die — ingloriously.

The people it represented realized it was not fulfilling its function — it did not represent the students of Canada.

The students of Canada deserved what they got. Apathy allowed a narrow-minded minority to take control of what originally began as a voice of students throughout this land in their affairs.

CUS is Dead. Long Live CUS.

— Nov. 4

THE FOURTH ESTATE

It seems that as the layout and physical structure of the *Globe* get better the articles and editorials get worse.

The atrocious grammar and sentence structure do not bother me. The misconception and misinformation do. I wonder how such articles are allowed to get into print — it's a sad commentary on the editorial staff.

The following is an extract from a Nov. 4 editorial. "You don't pay but Manpower did, \$25.00 for each of the 600 apprentices that came in today ... Manpower paid \$25.00 to SAC for your Student activities."

The first misconception is that manpower and apprentices are the same thing. The Department of Manpower and Immigration sponsors Manpower students and apprentices are sponsored by the Dept. of Labour.

The figure of \$25.00 is the second misconception. Only students who are here for two full semesters (September-May) pay \$25.00. Generally these are students in one, two, or four year technician courses. Many Manpower sponsored students also fit into this category.

Apprentices and other students on short term courses pay an activity fee on a pro rated basis. This means that a short term student has paid, on his behalf, 12¢ a day — about \$4.20 for a seven-week course.

If the genius who wrote that a seven-week student pays \$25.00 in activity fees would please contact me and explain how we can swing it through the Board of Governors, we could afford to publish a daily.

— Nov. 24

CRITICISM OF SAC

Part of being a SAC official is the ability to receive criticism and take from it any and all useful and constructive advice that one's detractors might offer.

Much of the critics' dissent comes from misconceptions developed by a lack of information. But generally the critics have asked questions and demanded answers.

As long as I am president they will receive answers. Contrary to misdirected opinion, SAC personnel are not on ego trips at the expense of the students they represent. SAC personnel are also students who are trying to do a job and do it well.

I can safely say we are not bankrupt either financially or mentally. With the increase in student enrolment and the pressures of graduation in sight, this term will prove as demanding and exciting as any might be in an organization of our size.

— Jan. 30

If one event stirred more controversy than any other at G.B.C. this past year, it was the dissertation of an Instrument Technician at Nassau Campus. His name is Jim Porter. And what he had to say might aptly be remembered as ...

THE PARABLES OF PO



Porter penning aptly profound parable.

DOWNTOWN Toronto: 1969. What is it? It is a period in the passing of time. It has been 60 years since the first great war to end all wars, 25 since the second war to end all wars. Doomsday is X—1969 and counting.

This is the year 60,000 Americans will die on the roads. The year 3,250,000 people will die of starvation and disease.

So where do we fit in? More important, do we *want* to fit in?

So here we are together for one reason or another studying at GBC. Some of us will go on to lead full, happy lives; others will end up at the Salvation Army bitter and broken.

The real tragedy lies with the other 95 per cent who will muddle through trying not to get hurt by life's sudden reverses. They will start to ask the right questions too late. They will only start asking when they become disenchanted with the 390 h.p. fire-breathing monster they worked their guts out to own. They will ask only when *Hockey Night In Canada* and a case of beer no longer seems to be enough.

Right now is the time to dig down to the nitty gritty of it all. Mark out the pitfalls now while you are in an atmos-

phere of learning. And people are here to help you.

Most of us will live under the shadow of Industry. Its power is terrifying, dictating our actions for 80 per cent of our waking hours on earth.

But Industry is not a divine state. Industry is run by businessmen whose sole aim is to make money. They have no real relevance in our lives, for their only power comes from our attitudes and degree of awareness.

Do your work well and in the right frame of mind because if we are to get anything worthwhile from life we must live it on a plane above that dictated by the prevailing economic and political climate. Trudeau understands this. Listen to what he says — he understands.

DONT fall into the deadly trap of plodding through the week and "waiting for the weekend," because the weekend never comes. Only a fool commits his happiness to tomorrow.

And what of our individual trades? There is no salvation in being a plumber or electrician. Your trade will pay the rent and feed you, that's all.

You are not a welder. You are a person doing a bit of welding because

ARTER

at the moment the subject holds your interest. It will not always be so. The more you understand this the easier it will be to deal with.

The perimeters underlying the ideology of learning a trade, which flourished 400 years ago, are no longer with us. It is convenient for governments to assume they are. It is expedient for businessmen to insist they are. But it is not so. And in the end the individual pays the price in mental stagnation and resentment.

Within reasonable limits the intelligence of the welder and researcher are equal, the differentials being environment, money, vision, motivation and the ability to impose personal discipline.

These are only a few of the points that should be debated. Questions and ideas such as these should be instigated by an aware SAC group.

In reality, however, we have a group of people constantly telling themselves, and our ordinary students, what a good job they are doing. Wasting time, money, and energy acting out plays conceived more than 40 years ago to serve the students of that era.

SAC is mentally bankrupt. It is staffed by small league people suddenly endowed with seven campuses and a

budget of more than \$100,000. It is ruled by apathy, and we all lose by default. SAC means nothing to 80 per cent of the students.

Frosh Week is a classic example. I can't imagine a more nebulous way to be parted from thousands of dollars.

But who calls "enough"? What do we do, sue them for incompetence? There is no way to sort it out short of inviting the SAC policy makers to resign while we count heads to see what is happening.

THERE are so many issues SAC could get into. Why, for instance, are we not building a boat? We have a naval architect on our staff. We have all kinds of water down the road. We have more manpower than you can shake a stick at, and all kinds of tolls and space and money.

The boat could be rotated to all classes and used on weekends by students trapped in Toronto.

Somebody once said: "One Sunday I spent a month in Toronto." And that's just about the size of it. When students leave here Friday night all they have is TV and beer. An aware SAC group could get something organized.

There's a group of men in the Scott Mission who have nothing — they are waiting to die. We have buses idle all weekend — why can't we take them fishing to Georgian Bay once in a while?

Entrance requirements are another area of concern. There are dozens of reasons why a man did not finish high school and lack of ability is only one of them. The level of academic excellence in my class is abysmal. But it doesn't matter, we will all learn. And so would anybody else, given a chance.

We want no part of a system that forces men into second class lives through such devices as grades, entrance requirements, and academic bodies. The name of the game is People.

To sum up, my point is that we are in trouble with our present SAC outfit, because they just don't understand. And this is an intolerable state of affairs.

SAC must become the tool of the student with which to press for improvements in the quality of life. So we can send our graduates into the world, firing on all eight, with a full tank of gas, and a clean windshield.

Let's see how the land lies, and start to sort out this bloody mess!

For the response this parable prompted, turn the page



KEEPING US IN THE DARK

THIS misinformed piece presents unjustified arguments that have no logic. Anyone can read it 10 times and still be in the dark about the author's meaning and purpose. I refuse to believe the author himself knows.

If SAC is "mentally bankrupt," then why the hell isn't J. M. Porter in there fighting and giving them some of his fantastic, modern ideas?

The author proposes radical changes in industry and society that even his hero Trudeau has been unable to achieve. But he expects SAC to solve these problems without hesitation. How can SAC deal with problems when even university scholars are baffled?

Only two ideas of value were presented.

Porter says SAC should build a boat to be used by students on weekends. The idea isn't bad except that the College has more than 400 classes. Since there are fewer than 30 weekends of warm weather for boating, such a boat would have to hold more than 50 people and would thus cost about \$50,000. I can't really believe the author knows anything about boats!

The second idea — weekend fishing trips to Georgian Bay — is also terrific but financially impossible. Bus transportation costs alone would be outrageous, not to mention cost of boat rentals, food, accommodation, bait and entertainment.

If the author is willing to spend the whole SAC budget in a month on such minority causes then he surely wouldn't mind an increase in his SAC fees. But I doubt anyone else would appreciate such an idea.

— Harry Rannala

CAPTAIN BLIGH:

SOME VERY rough calculations [show] it would take at least eight year intervals for a class to use the boat twice. This allows that it operates 50 weeks a year and that we have less than 400 classes. Some of the "mentally bankrupt" feel we would be better advised to sink our money in a building fund to construct a residence or an athletic stadium.

SAC PLANK, Nov. 4

FICKLE PHANTOM SPEAKS

JUDGING by the overwhelmingly favorable response, you seem to agree McGuire has stretched his credibility gap past its elastic limit. Keep the feedback coming and keep your powder dry. Maybe we can stop the forced march to Armageddon. Meanwhile I'm oiling my 16" cannon.

In the meantime maybe our President could be persuaded to leave his cloud temporarily and write a penetrating analysis of the super brain power he has to call upon organizing our dances that always seem to lose money.

— Fickle Phantom, Nov. 4

ANSWER TO FICKLE PHANTOM

LET'S keep'm dancing and break out the booze: George Brown has never had a dance that has broken even, never mind made a profit. Why don't our dances make money? The answer is simple — no one comes. Why does no one come? Within the college there is a lack of spirit, a lack of the will to want to do something for the college. Without support how can SAC function and carry out the objectives of the students?

— Ralph Gorgi, Nov. 24

FEEDING THAT MIND

MR. RANNALA, Sir. I am indebted for your flowing prose. I always suspected someone was alive out there. But why so restrained? If you have something to say, say it. The country is still free. To clear up a few points: Ref.: SAC is a complex setup.

I can't see that. You put your \$25 in and it slides into a big, bottomless pit and disappears. Seems quite simple.

Ref.: Trudeau is my hero.

Untrue, Cade and Locke.

Ref.: Awed tones when speaking of university professors.

That fraudien slip is showing again. University profs lost reverence when they allowed billboards and microwave systems to hang from their ivory towers. Today they are a consumer commodity. In any case, they have one brain, two feet, and 10 toes. What do you have?

Ref.: The boat.

Look at the big picture. We are but a stone's throw from one of the largest expanses of fresh (?) water in the world, we are the largest community college in the biggest country of the free world, and we don't have a boat. HUMBUG.

Ref.: You say we can't afford to take Scott Mission men fishing once in a while.

I say we can't afford not to.

Now to the business at hand.

McGuire, I see you are still there, despite my polite requests for you to resign. You force me to take a sharper tone.

When you accept the student's \$25 [activity fee] you take on a moral obligation. It is not enough to sit back and lament the lack of interest. You must take SAC to the student.

We are talking about a million dollars in six years, and we can no longer afford the luxury of successions of McGuire types playing corporations. We don't need a corporate image, we need involvement.

Lessley's salary would buy dozens of TV sets for old people abandoned by our effluent (sic) society because they can't produce. In a few years we



too will be banished to the world of the bedsitter. What good is all our study if we cannot do it in total context?

Once the old people had the TVs, our electronics dept. could keep them serviced thus giving them on-the-job training and a chance to develop customer relations. Plus the old people would know they had a friend.

This is a "community" college; we must *set* precedents not *follow* them.

I think it was Burke who said "when you elect me you elect my judgment." That's been painfully obvious Mr. McGuire. The only reason you seem to be doing a passable job is that we have nothing to compare you with except Lessley — and that's like choosing between two cups of cold coffee.

All future elections must be very different from the present farce. We cannot have the fate of \$150,000 resting on a few minutes of stand-up-and-sock-it-to-'em speeches.

In future there must be a written statement of policy from each candidate so their performance can be evaluated.

Also this office should be unpaid, and there is no reason why it should be restricted to one man. In fact the office should be held by three people — an elected student at large, a rep from each technician class to serve a month at a time on a rotation basis, and an instructor.

Yes, an instructor. Are we so conceited we cannot ask for help?

Although this idea might seem far-fetched, it has merits. It has built-in checks and balances that stop one man stamping his own personality on the

setup. As new blood is injected periodically into a decision-making role, interest is assured as are new programs and original thinking. In this way the credibility of the SAC movement could be restored.

Consider what is in store for us if we don't do something like this.

Any SAC movement that does not enjoy the popular backing of the student masses is fair game for subversive groups and at all times is very vulnerable. Suppose a group of die-hard radicals decided to take over here. It would be like shooting fish in a barrel!

They would enroll in various courses and gently sell their man. On election day, the leader would mount a sparkling oratory (remember he is a professional in this field), and his lackies, strategically sprinkled in the crowd, would instigate spontaneous applause. McGuire would never know what hit him. Thus SAC funds could be directed anywhere.

If McGuire would step down, we could restructure the whole thing. It is no good saving for SAC buildings until the battle for men's minds is understood.

Also, I would like to know who appointed Lessley as business rep., how much he is paid, who among the SAC elite have cars hired for them, and anything else that can be labeled controversial use of SAC funds.

Please, not another snob job. Just facts.

I will not sit passively through another year on this ship because the wheel house is not connected to the rudder.

— PORTER

SOMETHING IS NEEDED

LEE MCGUIRE and Ron Lessley seem to be attracting a lot of attention lately. Students appear to be dissatisfied with their services as well as those of our Council in general.

I am not, as an average student, well informed about our Student Council matters. But I have been subjected to some SAC business dealings.

I do not trust the Student Council. This feeling, possibly one without sufficient evidence, persists in me and I think in many of our people.

Mr. McGuire, you and your officers should not let such an impression grow. Your appearance and personalities should not allow thoughts like mine to germinate and prosper.

GBC can use men in administrative positions such as Mr. Lessley's. But I did not say GBC needs Ron Lessley.

Our student activities and council affairs are complicated, and a good administrative person is a necessity. We do not want — or need — people who can smother us with flower language. We need officials who can talk with us in our language and in doing so, gain our trust.

This is not the solution to the whole problem although it might be a small part of it.

I do not pretend to hold the answer. One must work to gain the confidence of others; George Brownians will give any person a fair chance to prove himself and you Council, are getting such an opportunity.

Please people of SAC, run our council effectively and run it like the business it is and you say it is. You seem to enjoy your positions, but possibly you are working too hard at play and not hard enough at work.

I am not recommending that Mr. McGuire or Mr. Lessley step down. But please gentlemen — try harder.

— Confidence-minus

THE PARABLES OF PORTER

THE REAL QUESTION

THERE may yet be hope for SAC to revert to a faculty-run organization. Your restructuring program makes me wonder if you have any faith in your fellow students. Congratulations anyway on being one of the few students who at least have the interest to question the activities of SAC.

Mr. Lessley was hired by the corporation as a result of a motion passed unanimously by the Board of Representatives. No one who has any idea of the work involved in the routine functions of the corporation has ever questioned the validity of having a "business administrator." Unfortunately, persons like yourself who have no involvement with SAC are not in a position to see the work done by this position.

Mr. Lessley was chosen over 20 other candidates because of his experience in student government but more important because he could relate more closely to the student than, say, a retired oil executive.

As for the SAC elite having cars hired for them, they only wish this were true. They can use a cab on SAC business and due to the obvious logistic problems of serving six campuses, the Board of Representatives has authorized the purchase of a Volks-bus. This was done only after research into renting, cabs, and purchase.

I think every dispersement of SAC funds is "controversial" because each person has a different idea as to where this money should be spent.

However, I don't think these are the questions you are really asking. I believe you are asking: What is SAC? Where is it headed? What are its aims and objectives? How does SAC relate to the student, to the college, to the community? Is there a role for student governments outside their campus walls in the community? What you are really

asking is of the theory and philosophy of student government.

I'd like to begin with thoughts on government by one of your heroes. John Locke was concerned with the natural rights of democracy and he felt the principles of individualism and natural law were carefully interwoven. Didn't he theorize that government was a deliberate product of a social contract, which when broken, justifies creation, by the people, of a new and better instrument for the protection of their lives, liberties and estates?

And didn't Edmund Burke believe the state was a partnership? I looked up exactly what he said and I quote: "a partnership in all science; a partnership in all art; a partnership in every virtue and in all perfection. As the ends of such a partnership cannot be obtained in many generations, it becomes a partnership not only between those who are living, but between those who are dead, and those who are to be born."

THESE two men sum up what government is and how it exists in a democratic system. Granted it's not quite that simple but the basic concepts are there.

Now look at SAC in this light.

First we are a government. We are a state. We exact taxes in the form of fees and disperse the money in the form of services. To do this we need some vehicle and the corporation serves this function. The corporation has evolved from past and present councils, and will probably further evolve in future councils. Thus we have the generation and with this vehicle comes administrative and overhead costs.

So we are a partnership of students who have agreed to let a group of our students rule within the bounds outlined by our constitution. We, in effect, have made a social contract. If it is

broken, we have the means of creating a new and better instrument. The election is our means and the student body can decide through this means what amendments and changes are necessary to provide for their protection.

THE CONTRACT has not been broken. What the aims of the contract are may need evaluating.

The present aim of the contract is to provide a social atmosphere in which our student body may interact. [Lack of] support for dances, athletic endeavors, and to some extent student government, indicates that the aim of the contract may have to be redefined. Perhaps the contract may have to be broken and maybe we should have the faculty run our affairs. I think not. I have faith in the student body. I believe we will overcome our problem.

You, Mr. Porter stated the problem: involvement.

I believe students will become involved and fulfill — or change — our aims because there are people like you in the student body.

Some of the faculty may not think there are students around who have read Voltaire, Locke, or Pasternak, students capable of thinking beyond the end of their slide rule. But I have a trust in the student body. I probably have the greatest reason to trust them — they trusted me enough to elect me to highest office in our partnership.

Some plans are already being made to make interaction of the student more of a reality in the New Year. With the large concentration of ethnic groups in the college it is hoped that programs slanted toward them might kindle a spark in many people to set down their books for a few hours and go out to events that might bring some meaning to this process of living.

— SAC PLANK, Dec. 15

THREE BLIND MOOSE

GETTING fed up writing these things just as you must be fed up with reading them, but here we go again, blasting the lackluster SAC glory boys. I'm writing this while idling through yet another winter Sunday in Toronto while the SAC thousands lie fallow in the bank vaults.

The constant prattle on participation does very little to beget participation. The strained atmosphere and forced gaiety of SAC dances will remain the sum total of student participation and endeavor while we have Mickey Mouse, mentally bankrupt SAC leadership in the form of Lee Tweedle Dum McGuire and Ron Tweedle Dee Lessley.

You cannot legislate participation. As with all problems the first thing to do is state the problems clearly and fully, then one by one plant the seeds.

One seed would be to pry some loot from Tweedle Dum's building fund and Tweedle Dee's Investment Portfolio (no mean task for an ordinary student) and design and build a boat, a plane, a special purpose vehicle, a snowmobile or an engineering exhibit. Such an undertaking would mold genuine comradeship among students. We would be dealing in reality.

And another idea. I would dearly like to learn to play the piano but cannot afford the fees asked by teachers. Of the thousands of students and instructors in the college we must have some good piano players who would step forward and offer their services. All Tweedle Dee has to do is to provide a room and a few second-hand pianos. In this way we could enrich the students' leisure hours, and help lay the curse of the winter weekends in Toronto.

From many such pilot schemes would emerge an ever-increasing group of involved students, who would attend dances and gatherings because they wanted to, as opposed to the posters

telling them they are going to have a good time.

You see TD, all it needs is a little purging of the grey matter.

Mr. McGuire's concern that SAC might revert to faculty control cannot be shared by the majority of students. The average student will likely take the view that if he can get more out of SAC as a faculty-controlled organization, then why not let faculty run it. They can hardly make as big a bodge up of the job as you and your flunkies.

Mr. McGuire's second point covered Ron Lessley's appointment as business rep. In fact there was never any question of appointing "a retired oil executive."

Ron Lessley is a very cute cookie. He has managed to go on pulling strings long after he is decently entitled to do so. It was he who pushed through the bill that provides for paid SAC positions. Anyone who followed Lessley as president would be more than kindly disposed to the idea of a business rep., especially one who had enough knowledge "to relate more closely to the student."

So Mr. McGuire, while you saw fit to appoint a business rep., and while you were playing Howard Hughes, it fell to individuals to get something done. Someone had to break the 40-year-old dance and sports syndrome.

We have got a \$5,000 budget. We have got premises. We are building and designing a Hovercraft. We are building a 30' boat. We will be providing the GBC display at CNE in June.

So you carry on fiddling,

making gushing noises about involvement, signing memos and playing corporations. But beware! Your philosophy may turn into the kiss of death for both of you.

Your third point, the philosophy of student government, was well written and contained good ideas. But I cannot equate your elevated inner thoughts with the bloody awful job you're making of running SAC.

Maybe you lack confidence. But nobody will damn you if you make an honest mistake. Get hold of SAC by the scruff of the neck and do something with it! But please do something.

And what now? I trust you will all be good corporate citizens. Me? I'm going fishing.

— Porter



"Yea, though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, I shall fear no evil — 'cause I am the meanest son of a bitch in the valley."



PERHAPS it is pertinent to pursue a policy of apprehending the pompous "artist" peddling periodical piffle pertaining to pornographic perversions that are pervading our public privies and penetrating the precincts of even our private pathways.

This pestilence of profanity cannot be permitted to linger perpetually. We must preclude this perturbation of the pupil and ponder, if possible, a way to prevent the pungent poison prevailing in our propinquity.

It is important that the proper powers be persuaded to perceive the prime source and persecute the pugnacious person penning this pernicious perversity.

— G. Moehring

SLEEPING GIANT

This large resting body of some 5,000 students seems almost dead, but we know better, don't we?

Our campuses resemble the United Nations. We have students from Europe, the West Indies, Asia, even Africa. And we all have one thing in common — a big mouth and no hands. We are what could be called the silent majority.

Of course, we are all conservative liberals. Liberal at mind and conservative at deed.

Let's examine what is "not" going on.

We don't have to worry about

elections of student representatives. There is never any contest. In fact, we are lucky to find a student willing to take some responsibility and give some of his time. It has gone so far that this year we have to pay students for their services on the Students' Council.

When a student is elected, we don't bother to ask for a report on SAC meetings. In fact we don't seem to care if they even attend.

We never make ourselves heard. Decisions affecting students are mostly based on assumptions of what we might think. What we think and talk about never seems to go any further than the lunch table.

Why are we like that? Who's at fault? What can we do to change it?

None of these questions is easy to answer.

First, we are of so many different backgrounds that some of us may feel the best policy is not to make waves. Others have not yet learned to voice their opinions in the right way and the right place.

Many of our foreign students may feel they shouldn't say too much because they are guests in Canada. But they *are* full members of our Student Society and as such it is their right — and duty — to participate.

Finally, the few facilities for students to meet are inconveniently located for most of us. The only gymnasium is on Nassau St. Campus and the SAC lounge is near Casa Loma.

We are all at fault and this includes the administration and faculty.

The administration should provide at least some modest student facilities on each campus. Are we really asking too much?

And our faculty? A pretty good lot, wouldn't you say? But only a few seem to understand that there is more to teaching than good instruction in subjects. How about providing some guidance to us, since leadership among students is non-existent. How about class spirit? Here instructors could certainly help.

Now to look at our Student Council. In a short time it has acquired former

PENSIVE PONDERINGS FROM MY PURPLE PASSION PIT

Student opinion ranged far and wide this year. But a preponderance of correspondents dwelt on apathy. Here a selection of pithy prose from the pens of our patrons.

U.S. President Johnson's chief problem: the credibility gap.

Most of us don't know that SAC is doing a fine job. Informed sources tell me that you chaps are earning every penny of your money, so why not tell us about it? Why do we have to extract every piece of information from our class reps with a pair of pliers?

All the blame cannot be lumped on to the administration, faculty, and Student Council — their share is really the smallest.

Isn't it up to us? Aren't *their* shortcomings mainly a result of our apathy?

— Dieter Barnieske

R.I.P. C.C.W.

The loss of the Child Care Workers from the Kendal Campus scene may be viewed as an extension of progressive education. This loss is greatly felt (but passively accepted) among the male specimens. This philosophically can only be a posthumous eulogy and reminiscing over this grief merely a social liability.

Gone are the warm, friendly, young wholesome faces from the Halls of Learning on Kendal Campus. But remember: in this king size colossal empire within the structures of George Brown College all improvements are esthetically delightful and intellectually profitable. This loss is causing a mass physiological hangover and can be scientifically co-related and measured to the untrammelled loss of a harem.

Like Wow, it's unbelievable and unreal. It is a forgotten humanitarianism movement because it destroys all metabolic logic within. However, for those rugged individuals, optimum benefits from this benevolent institution it is necessary to sever all academic ties with the Kendal Campus.

Let me postulate one example of a male specimen studying there. On Mondays, Thursdays and Fridays he is impeccably dressed, spruced up and socially delightful. On Tuesdays and Wednesdays he is unkempt, unshaven and lost. Now this movement brings a great upheaval to his social life pattern. Tell me what do you do without those lovely girls from Child Care?

Well, what did you do before you

met them? I breathed. When I met them I lived! So that's life. Oh well, that's a deep question.

— An Admirer.

APATHY IS GREAT

I have found that apathy is the only way to go. In the short period we attend this College, it is too hard on anyone to become involved in anything. If you expect to have any time to yourself, get passing grades, be appreciated by your teachers and fellow students, and avoid criticism from anyone, you do not get involved.

Put in your five or so hours each day, go home, do all your homework and assignments, have all sorts of time on your hands that you don't know what to do with, and let someone else do all the work for your school.

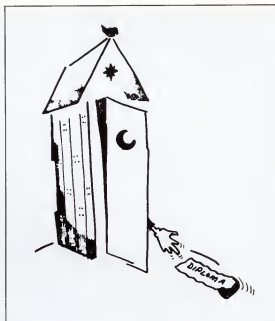
In this little game, you may criticize others' work occasionally, not participate or attend social events, not vote for or express opinions about the people who do want to do extra work, and complain constantly.

You shouldn't listen to anyone else's criticism of you for not getting involved. This is especially true if the complaints are from an involver such as the president of the student council.

What if you get so involved you become chairman, president, or editor? There would be times when you would make mistakes. After all, you're only human. But you're the type of person who doesn't like to make enemies and in a position like that, you would have to offend someone.

And besides, your parents warned you about the weirdos, hippies and radicals who "run" the school activities and you don't want to get mixed up in that group.

If one of these people comes to you, stand your ground. Let him give his little speech about very few people doing a lot of work. If he wants you to join a club or help set up a dance or write a story, tell him that you don't know anything about this kind of work, and besides, you are much too busy



trying to figure out what to do with your spare time.

If he asks you to at least support student activities in "your" school, tell him you are too busy attending high school dances and football games.

If he hits you with the bit about meeting new people, tell him you know all the people you care to know.

If he mentions the leadership opportunities, tell him that you are going to work on the line at an auto factory.

— G. Coles

TO THE CAMPUS

This past year George Brown College has more than lived up to its reputation as a non-participating college. Only five per cent of the students have participated in sports.

This affects the sports program in many disastrous ways. Our varsity teams meet with defeat and humiliation at the hands of other colleges. Intramural activities are stalemated. Money is spent on instructors and they have no students to teach.

The five per cent minority benefit from dancing, judo and archery lessons, scuba diving instruction, badminton, tennis, table tennis, floor hockey, basketball, weight lifting, curling, skiing, swimming and volleyball, to mention a few activities.

Are you one of the five per cent? If not you can see that George Brown's Athletic Program is both interesting and instructional. The responsibility lies with *YOU*, the student, to support the activity of your choice! Why pay for lessons when all "Charlie Browns" can obtain free instruction?

— G. Hunt

-MISCELLANY-

AT 8.55 a.m. the bell rings and we march off to class. Have you got your boots off? Did you wash behind your ears? Is your nose clean? But above all, have you committed that ghastly sin — *have you worn your (tsk tsk) slacks to school?*

Shame! Shame! Where is your female pride?

Well of course it's only five degrees, but be brave, girl. Yes, your legs may get frozen a bit, but they might thaw out after a while.

Well arthritis isn't *really* that bad.

After all, they do have some marvelous pain relievers these days.

It seems that a few days ago, our vice-principal, nurse-maid first class, was seen going from class to class, checking the girls' legs. Oh warden you naughty boy!

Surely on a half day of school when it's snowing unmercifully and the temperature has dropped, he could bend a little and let us protect our varicose veins. And yet there he goes, tripping down the halls searching out the violators.

It would give me great pleasure to see him standing at the bus stop,

waiting for a lost bus, with his knees knocking so hard he's putting runs in his nylons. What hurts me most, what cuts me to the quick is that high school students can wear them. Oh Dear Abbey, if only I could remember your address!

— Linda Whitty,
Keele Campus

FOOTNOTE: Keele campus, after trying for several months to convince Mr. Allen that girls should be allowed to wear slacks to school, finally got its wish. *For one whole day.* Well, it is a start.

FOR WHOM THE BELL TOILS

THE CHATTERING doesn't bother me. I know the "girl Fridays" must pound their typewriters in order to make way for more work coming in tomorrow. But as I ponder upon material for a subject, the noise does its irksome business on my ears. Still it doesn't bother me. It's the "ring" of the bell each time the girls reach the end of another line.

The secretaries are in the office and

I am out here in the hall trying to find a subject to write about. I know that they do not mean to interfere with my concentration — they don't know I'm out here — but the door is open and the cannon-dating staccato of their machines rushes out and attacks my defenseless ears. I could get up and close the door but then the silence would be even more harmful.

My plan to fight back is simple! I

will write louder so that the scratching of my pen will interrupt their train of thoughts and unnerve them so that they will slow down and delay that ominous "ping."

Dra! That plan didn't work. Modern science is working against me. The smooth-rolling ball of my pen prevented any scratching. Where are the old-fashioned nib-type pens that scratched their glorious way through history? Oh, how I could use one now! That deadly "ping" is becoming more frequent.

How frustrating this can get! How frustrating it is! No peace! No subject! Only that damn "ping"!!!

They must know I'm out here. They are all conspiring to get me. That's it, of course! They are after me for something I've done to them. But I have done nothing to them. Honest! I am a nice sweet guy. But still they hurl that "ping, ping, ping" out the door in order to interrupt my thoughts.

Ah, ha! They just sent a spy out. She walked right by me and pretended not to notice me. She also pretended to look in this desk beside me and walked right back to report to her partners-in-crime. I can just picture her now in a huddle with the rest of them: "Oh, girls! We have him now. Everyone back to her machine and chatter, chatter, chatter, ping!"

Now I know they are after me. I have no chance to fight their combined attacks on me. No longer can I concentrate on any subject. To Hell with the subject!

This is War!
— T. G. Dineen



THE GREAT PUMPKIN WATCH

WHAT have you read lately that's immaterial, irrelevant, and totally foolish? Nothing! Well then, read on.

As the eve of All-Saints Day (Halloween, for those who still go out trick or treating) approached, posters went up making it known that Seneca College was hosting a "Great Pumpkin Watch" at their Finch and Woodbine campus (I guess that's what they call it — their "Finch and Woodbine Campus").

My first impression was that it was a nice thought on their part, and it was fortunate I hadn't committed myself to attend. Not that I don't enjoy a good time, but I've been told that if a person decreases his distance from a pole (a geographical one), things tend to get a bit chilly. As a matter of fact, I've never ventured any further north than Sheppard Avenue without being equipped with a pair of stout snowshoes.

But as my luck was running out about this time, I got committed. And on Halloween night I found myself on the TTC on the way to pick up the person who committed me.

I felt quite foolish (as any good fool should feel), since if I was to be committed to anything it should have been that building on Queen St.

Sitting there on the public transit seat, I got to thinking of all the snow and stuff that would be blanketing the ground up north at the "Finch and Woodbine Campus" and a foolish grin came to my face.

At one stop an elderly lady got on the bus with one of those ridiculous-looking canines shaved to the flesh. The dog trembled — whether from the cold or from the need of a fire-hydrant, I still don't know.

My foolish grin hung from the ears.

She carried on a conversation with the dog until our eyes met. She couldn't resist "Sonny," she said, "aren't you a little too old to go out trick or treating?"

Now puzzlement draped my face. She had to add, "Oh well it's a cute disguise anyways." My foolish grin came back.

As she was about to get off, I couldn't resist the comment: "I hope you and your child have a good time trick or treating tonight."

Anyway, after picking up the person who committed me, and a short interval on the TTC — you know how short — we found ourselves at the Seneca College "Finch and Woodbine Campus."

Beside the building on the "Finch and Woodbine Campus" is the "Finch and Woodbine Campus Field" where The Great Pumpkin Watch was to be held.

BY THE time we arrived, fires had been lit, and some people too.

Saying to ourselves, "If you've seen one fire you've seen them all," we decided to tour the Seneca College "Finch and Woodbine Campus" building. Very picturesque.

The building leaves quite an impression on one — especially for a fool who walks into a glass door head first.

I was comfortable in the building, and was getting tired from lugging around the snowshoes, but my committer insisted on going outside and braving the northern cold, saying: "What is a pumpkin watch for after all?"

I thought this was a good question and tried to stall by searching for an answer, but as it turned out the question was intended to be rhetorical, and we ended up outside.

Out on the "Finch and Woodbine Campus Field" the fires had become more lit, along with the people (the people were faster at it, though). Loudspeakers had been set up on top of a VW. Or perhaps the VW had been placed under the loudspeaker. In any case, there was music.

The evening wore on and I wore out. The snowshoes were like lead, and despite the coaxing of my committer, I refused to take them off.

The arsonists stood outside and

played with the fires while those who catch cold easily rambled on inside the "Finch and Woodbine Campus" building, dancing or replenishing their mix.

The togetherness feeling was there that night. Everybody felt as one and the same (at least, the next morning everybody felt the same).

One unavoidable thing at such functions is the presence of The Man. Normally this would dampen the enthusiasm. But they made themselves unobtrusive and there were no "busts," which must make the evening one of the most orderly riots since the YMCA started their free swim nights 23 years ago.

IDIDN'T see The Great Pumpkin, but that was no disappointment. What's the sense in standing out in the freezing cold if you *know* it's going to snow.

If you think that there's little truth to my version of The Great Pumpkin Watch, you should have been there. As it stands, I'm a bigger fool than liar, anyway.

Oh, by the way, if anybody should find a pair of snowshoes lying about the Seneca College "Finch and Woodbine Campus Field", would you please return them to me as soon as possible. I have a date next weekend and it's all the way up at Steeles and Yonge. God I hope it doesn't snow.





PIONEER FANTASY at Fantasy Farms attracted small turnout. Only the enthusiastic efforts of Major Hoople — and spontaneous applause of Jaan Almer — saved the night.



THE SINKING OF THE MARIPOSA BELLE, they called it. Actually, it was an excuse to sink some liquid refreshments.



ELECTION CAMPAIGNS don't have to be dull. This year's candidates turned one of their meetings into a go-go show for the British Virgin Island fund-raising drive. The performance, at Teraulay Campus, attracted a standing-room-only crowd. It began quite innocently when a few girl volunteers opened a "kissing booth" to raise money for the fund. Response was poor — until the go-go act started.



FERRY Sam McBride, chartered for the "sinking," survived unscathed. Students who attended function were not so fortunate.



PRESIDENT CLIFFORD C. LLOYD (left) proves he's not stuffed — he had a ball at the annual Wine and Roses formal dinner and dance. Treasurer Jaan Almer's date (right) posed the only question: "Are you sure this is coffee?"



A SEASON TO BE FORGOTTEN

THE '69-'70 sports season for George Brown College certainly left something to be desired. Except for two varsity sports, our Huskies were plagued by non-participating students, lack of attendance by fans, total absence of cheerleaders, and tougher competition.

Had more students participated, better teams could have been formed. Without fans and cheerleaders, our desire to win was on shaky ground. Tougher competition, however, was the one thing we found plentiful.

Highlights:

SOCCKER

THE ONE dark moment in George Brown's sports history this year was the dethroning of our soccer team from the O.C.A.A. title. Our team went through the season undefeated, knocked off all competition in the finals, and was planning to go to Quebec for the Eastern Canadian title.

Then Seneca's Athletic Director, Ray Lilly, found G.B.C. had placed on its team a player who was not eligible under the O.C.A.A. acceptance rule. That rule says a player must be a registered student designated as such on an eligibility form signed by the athletic director and the school registrar.

One of our players hadn't conformed to

this rule — and it cost the Soccer Kings their crown.

VOLLEYBALL

FROM THE beginning of the season, our volleyball team smelled victory. We set up, blocked, spiked and outplayed our competition at every game. However, when it came to the finals, George Brown was beaten by Fanshawe College for the O.C.A.A. championship.

This is the one varsity sport in which girls participated. Some girls, I should say. Out of a regular team of 10 to 12 players, our girls' team floored only six females at the final tournament in London, Ont.

Their season was marred by injuries and defaulted games.

BASKETBALL

AFTER A poor start in Cornwall and Ottawa, our team seemed to come alive and win a few games. Mike Xavier and Mike Karadza seem to have been the team leaders all year. Too bad we don't have more players like them in the varsity sports.

HOCKEY

UNLIKE our basketball brothers, when we started out the year poorly in Cornwall and Ottawa, we did not come back and win any games for the rest of the season.

Whenever we played, we had tough competition, no fans, no cheerleaders — our competitors usually had both — a few fights, but usually a good solid-hitting game of hockey.

It should be mentioned here that due to the addition of a few apprentices, we were able to tie two games. These were eight-week students, and their help, although limited by time, was a vital adrenalin to the team.

Although we went all year without a win, nobody will forget the Huskey hockey team.

INTRAMURAL SPORTS

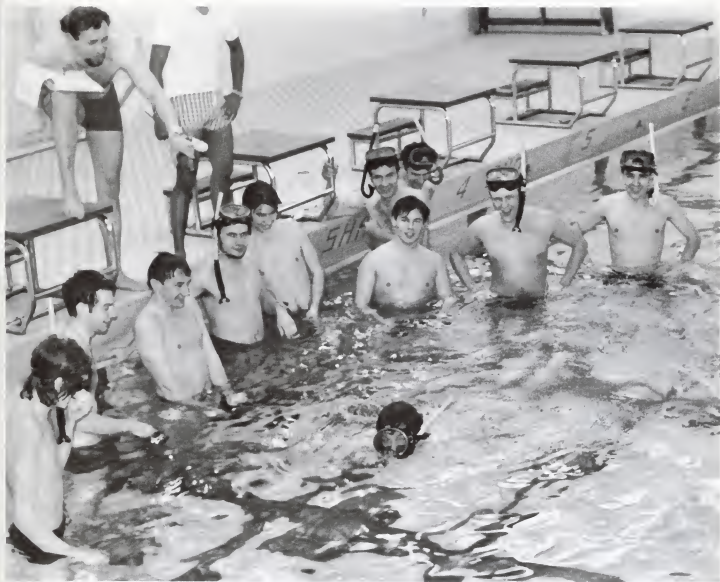
THOSE WHO were interested helped themselves to the sports that could be played at Nassau gymnasium. Inter-class floor hockey was rated very big at Nassau and Teraulay campuses. Ping pong tournaments were also held along with billiards and archery.

Poor participation, however, also marred this field of sports endeavor this season. No wonder people send cards saying "Wish you were here ..."

Maybe next year?



KINGS FOR A DAY: Soccer team was jubilant over O.C.A.A. victory but joy was shortlived. Crown was taken away from them on a technicality.



CHEERLEADERS Linda Whitty, Bonnie Wilson spur on volleyball team (right), but most teams went without such encouragement. Scuba Club (top) attracted keen interest from some students. Hockey Huskies (right lower) had grim season, but won't be soon forgotten.



Jean Morrice is our charming Girls Athletic Instructor. She completed her high schooling in Flin Flon, Man., and went on to get her B.Sc. in Physical Education at the University of North Dakota.

TOWARD TOMORROW



A TIME FOR EVALUATION

THE TIME has come to evaluate the present setup of SAC. Without doubt, the growing pains have left many by the wayside. This, however, is no reason to throw in the towel as many have suggested. It is a time for reflection and foresight. We can hardly be expected to develop a utopia in one short year.

One year ago SAC was reorganized into a structure that had the best chance of representing the students of this community. It is slowly and painfully being proven that this system will work as the best possible method of dealing with such a large student body.

The campus society concept is coming into its own. Every day more competent people are coming forward and proving that a strong campus society is the best method of providing leadership and representation for the individual student.

The proof of this can be seen in a comparison of some of the societies. It can also be borne out by glancing at any edition of the *Globe*. Students of certain campuses are always in the pictures of the events while others are never seen. This can be attributed directly to the imagination and spirit of the campus society. If the campus society is getting the reps from each class out to each of their meetings and keeping those reps informed, it follows that more participation and spirit will be generated by the students at that campus.

It has been suggested because of the very high average age of students at this college we can never expect much participation in any events, whether they be athletic or social. Following close on the heels of that statement is the hopeless cry "I'm on an intensive course and I haven't the time nor money to participate."

Both statements could quite possibly be very true in many instances.

Another statement which is nearly always true is: "I don't give a damn. SAC, the *Globe*, and the SAA can go to hell." Fair

enough, but would the persons who feel this way please not offer any suggestions that might further weaken the organization.

The organization is weak in that it is over-structured at present. Two positions that have opened up have not been filled. To some extent this has alleviated the problem.

However, when strong campus societies become a fact these positions will realize their full worth. It is likely that a candidate for the Presidency would use this area as a basis for some of his policy.

The one problem that does and will continue to perplex SAC is: Are social and athletic endeavors relevant at this College, and if not, what next? I believe they are.

But the method of merchandising and quality of the product need intense study. And out of this it is hoped that new ideas and interests of the student body will develop and a program relevant to all students will be forthcoming next year.

Finally, I ask for the students' total co-operation for the future President and Treasurer of SAC. The policy on which these officers are elected and the ability they bring to their office will be directly proportional to the development of SAC.

Lee McGuire,
President, SAC